

## BREAK-fast

Devin the Dude

I needed a loaf of bread  
Milk and eggs  
Store's right around the corner, guess I'll walk instead  
Saw a crack head lookin' half dead  
Creepin', just got through sleepin' in the trap bed  
But 'round here, dope fiends come a dime a dozen  
Got near, realized, "Aw shit, that's my cousin"  
Man, I ain't even know that was you  
Here's a couple of dollars  
Go get something to eat, holler  
He started to follow and calling me  
But a car pulled up, jammin' [?]  
My homie Z who just robbed the flea market  
Got out and shot a nigga, now he's a target  
As I get to the store, before I open the door  
Weed smoke's in the air as the cold wind blow  
I needed the zip, I made a ten feet trip  
To the nigga that was smoking one-deep in his whip  
"Where it's at, homie?"  
He pulled a gat on me  
Oh, that's how you gonna act, Tony?  
He gave me two grams, maybe closer to three  
Then I walked inside for my groceries  
And in the corner, bending over by the ice cream  
For a pint, kind of nice with some tight jeans  
Told her, "Give me some Moo-llennium Crunch"  
She said, "Nigga, you can give me two-fifty a month"  
I laughed, then I walked to the back  
Saw a dude with some food, putting it all in the sack  
He said, "Shh"  
I said, "Shit, huh, got nothing to do with that, nigga, you the rat"  
I got the cheese, got my eggs and milk  
Took it to the counter, paid for it then peeled  
You know somebody got killed in that short of a time  
Laid out, body bloody with a bottle of wine  
People all in the line  
Hollerin' and cryin'  
But this type of shit happen all of the time  
I tried to pay it no mind  
Walking back to the house  
Saw a young brother with some crack in his mouth  
Getting his serve on  
Pistol in his front pocket with no shirt on  
From out of nowhere, somebody snatched his gun  
Started busting at him, couldn't do nothing but run  
Had to duck, got the fuck up, out of there (I'm out of there)  
Bullets flying everywhere right by my ear  
I hit the grass, held my bag real tight  
But something just didn't feel right  
But I made it to the porch finally  
Looked back, the coast was clear behind me  
I got my key, had to flee inside my crib  
I can't believe this is how I live  
Can't cry over spilled milk  
Busted up a half a dozen of eggs but I forgot to get the bread  
  
Damn, damn, I forgot to get my bread

Gotta go back to the s... motherfucking store to get my bread  
Huh